

Jan. 15, 1972

Dear Jim & Vickie,

Have you rusted up enough, now that you're back in America? I bet it does take a while to become used to the time change.

Your post cards reminded me of the Russian novels I have been reading. In Anna Karenina, the characters were always going to the opera, or spending an evening out for dinner in one of their great restaurants.

Mike and I are home in Seattle this weekend, although ~~the~~ we worked in Olympia last week in the session. We rented a bachelor apartment down there, with a hide-a-bed,

for only \$72.50 a month. It is within walking distance from the Capitol, too, so we were really lucky to find it. I am glad we still have our place in Seattle, though. This is the longest we have lived anywhere, almost.

Next Friday we are going to Jack & Ruthie's for a bridge party. They are having all the cousins, and we're each bringing something to eat. I guess Gail & Greg are going to try to play, too, although they are very new at it.

I told you how Mike got into an argument with all our ~~rebel~~ relatives at Stella's Christmas party. Well, Dick sent Mike a 6-page typed letter in defense

of Nixon and all the big corporations. Mike spends all day on politics and political letters, and doesn't really feel like having to reply. It is pretty hopeless, in Dick's case anyway!

Mike and I are home tonight watching Lawrence Welk, until something better comes on.

I will write more later.

Love,  
Mary